MARVEL COMICS
#2 OF 4 IN HIS FIRST LIMITED SERIES!
U.S. AGENT
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"INSIDE MOVES!"

WHEN THE GOVERNMENT FORCED CAPTAIN AMERICA TO RESIGN, THERE WAS ONE MAN THEY DEEMED FIT TO REPLACE HIM. HIS NAME WAS **JOHN WALKER,** AND HE BROUGHT HIS OWN BRAND OF PATRIOTISM TO THE JOB. WITH CAP'S RETURN, THE STRENGTH-AUGMENTED SUPER-PATRIOT ASSUMED A NEW GUISE, BECOMING THE U.S. GOVERNMENT'S FOREMOST COSTUMED OPERATIVE!

Stan Lee presents **U.S.AGENT!**

INSIDE MOVES

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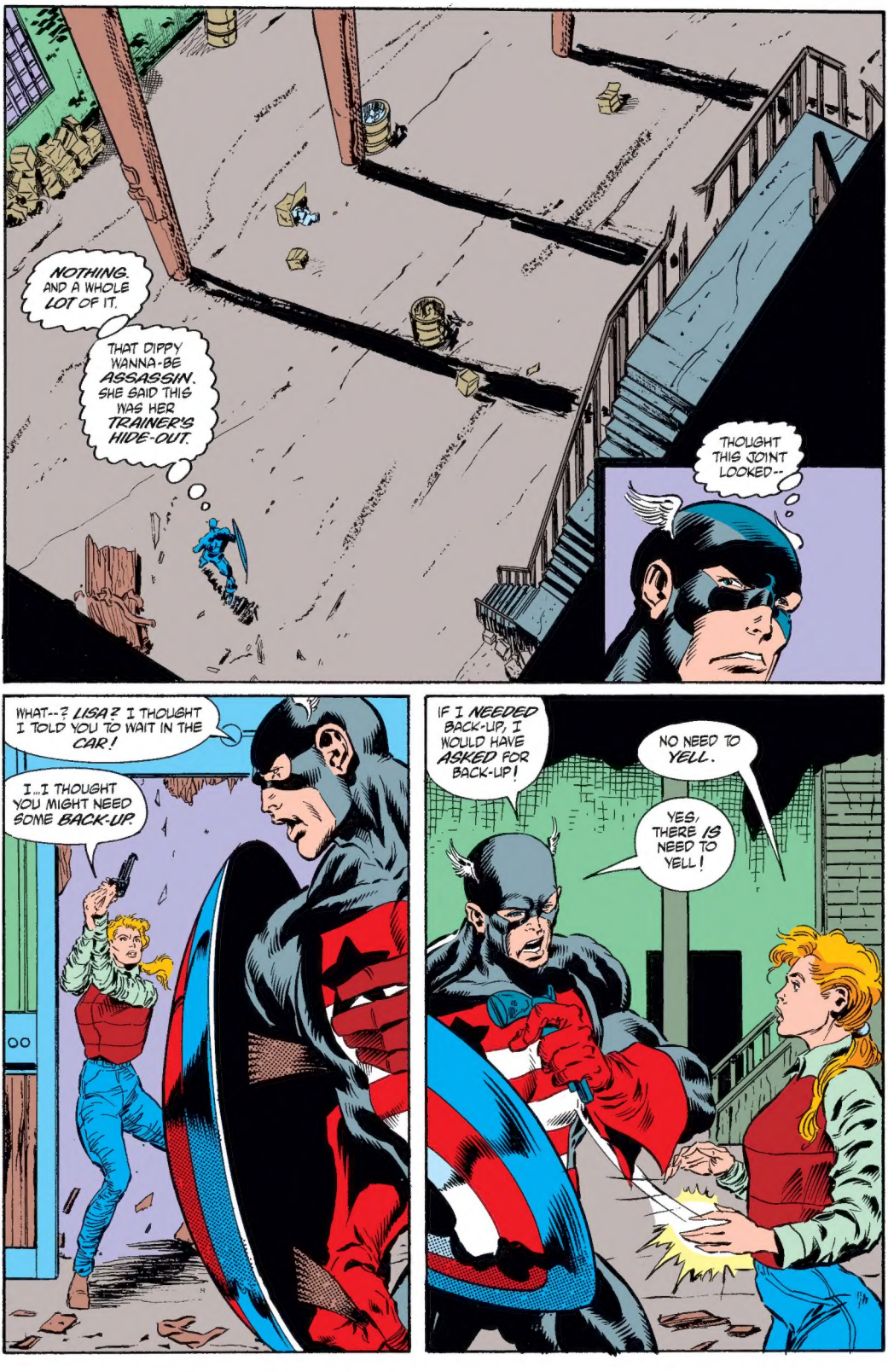
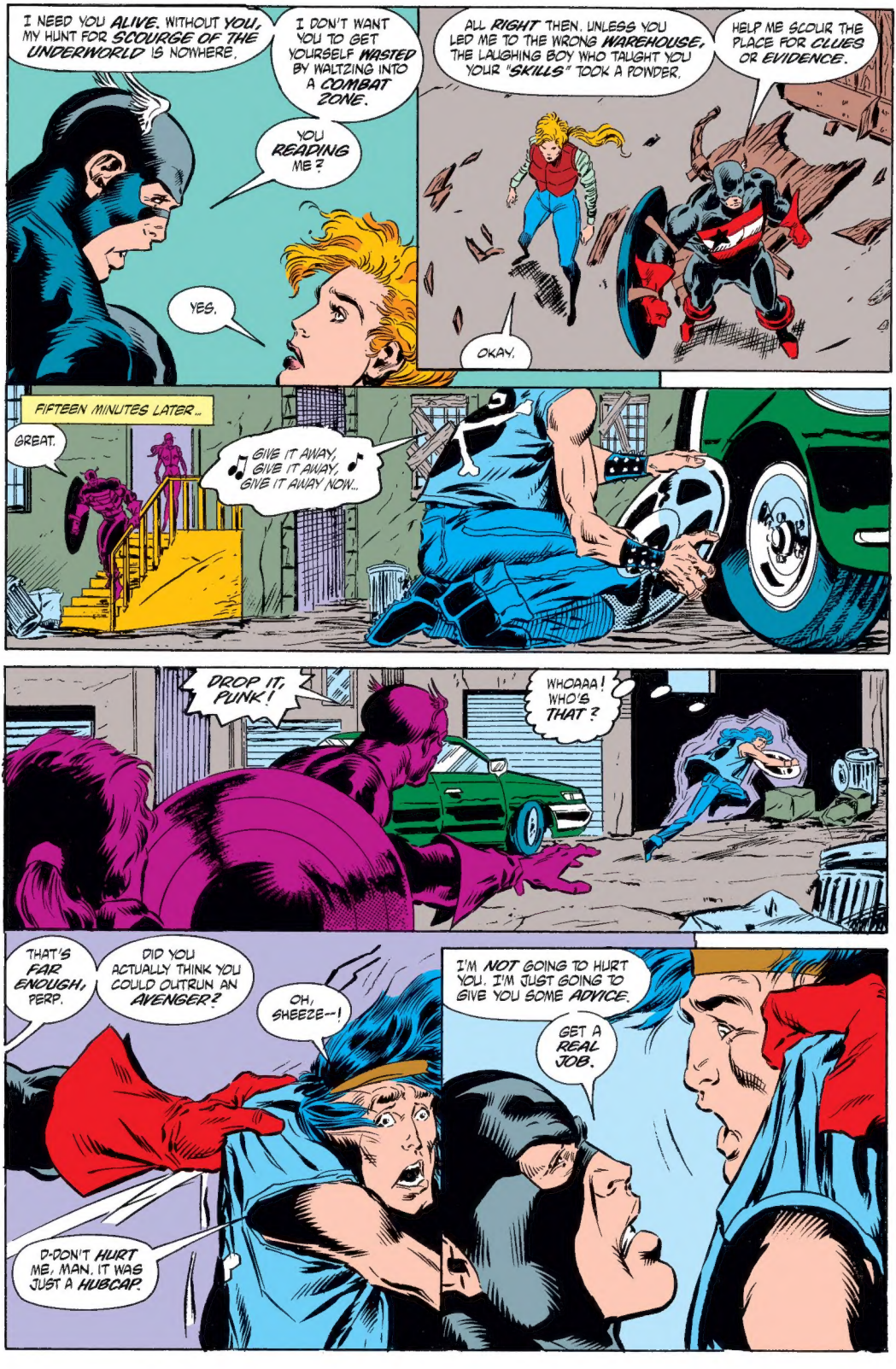
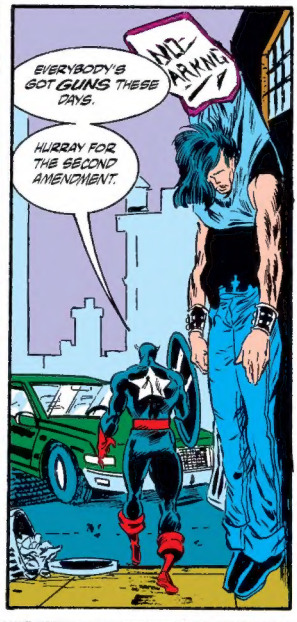
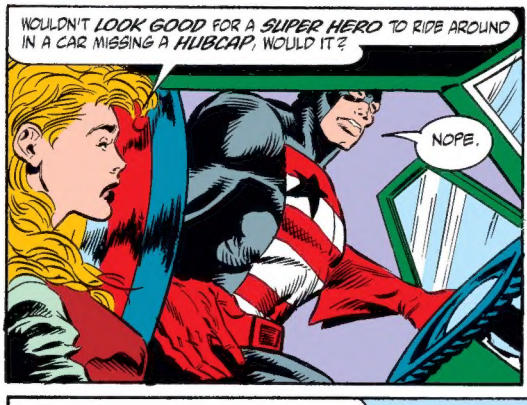
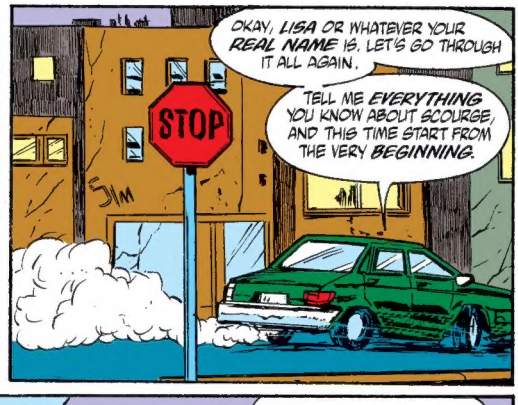
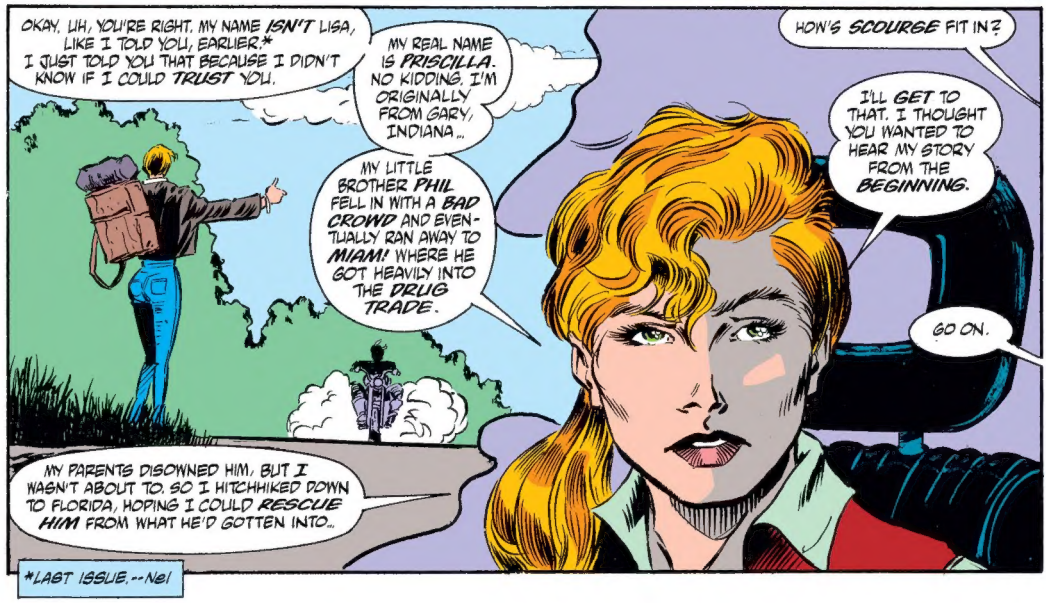

NOTHING. AND A WHOLE LOT OF IT.
THAT DIPPY WANNA-BE ASSASSIN. SHE SAID THIS WAS HER TRAINER'S HIDE-OUT.
THOUGHT THIS JOINT LOOKED--
WHAT--? LISA? I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO WAIT IN THE CAR!
I...I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED SOME BACK-UP.
IF I NEEDED BACK-UP, I WOULD HAVE ASKED FOR BACK-UP!
NO NEED TO YELL.
YES, THERE IS NEED TO YELL!


I NEED YOU ALIVE. WITHOUT YOU, MY HUNT FOR SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD IS NOWHERE.
I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET YOURSELF WASTED BY WALTZING INTO A COMBAT ZONE.
YOU READING ME?
YES.
ALL RIGHT THEN. UNLESS YOU LED ME TO THE WRONG WAREHOUSE, THE LAUGHING BOY WHO TAUGHT YOU YOUR "SKILLS" TOOK A POWDER.
HELP ME SCOUR THE PLACE FOR CLUES OR EVIDENCE.
OKAY.
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
GREAT.
GIVE IT AWAY, GIVE IT AWAY, GIVE IT AWAY NOW...
DROP IT, PUNK!
WHOAAA! WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, PERP.
DID YOU ACTUALLY THINK YOU COULD OUTRUN AN AVENGER?
OH, SHEEZE--!
D-DON'T HURT ME, MAN. IT WAS JUST A HUBCAP.
I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. I'M JUST GOING TO GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE.
GET A REAL JOB.

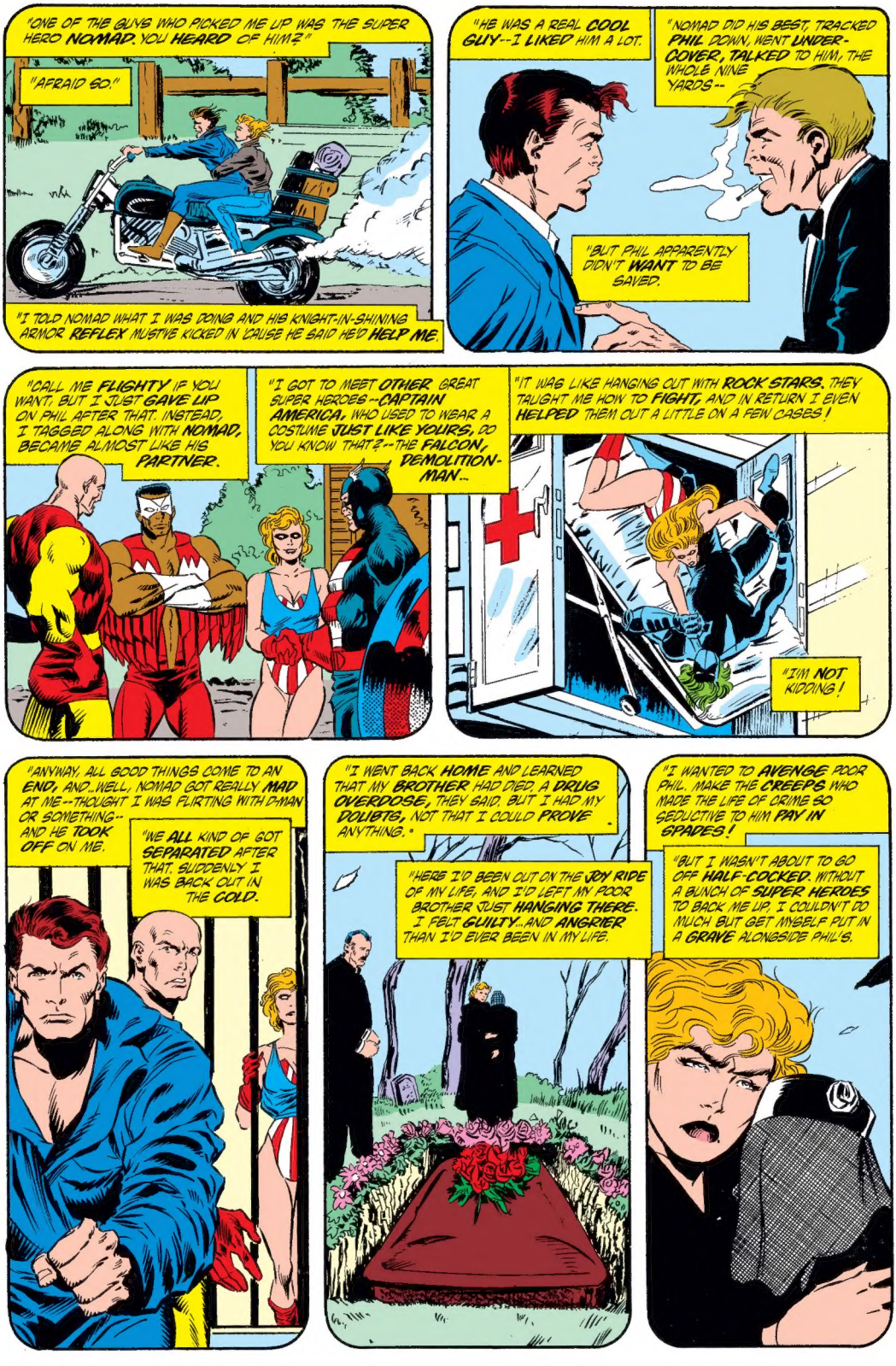






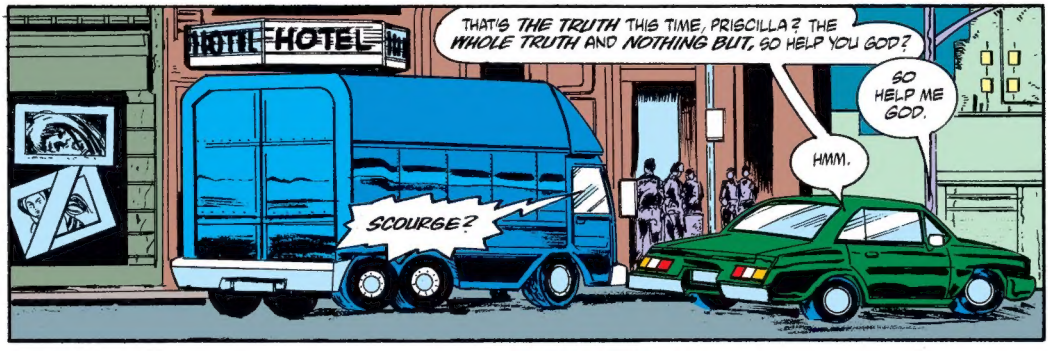


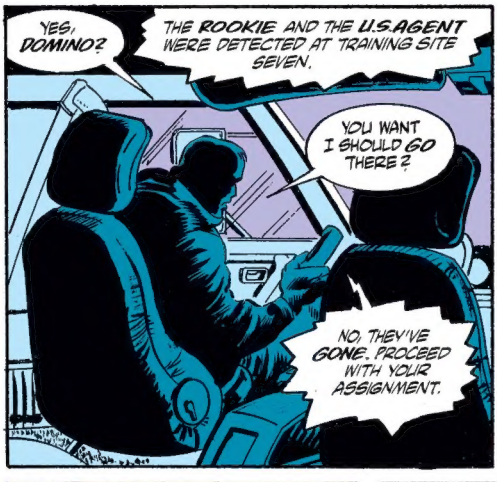
*LAST ISSUE.--Nel

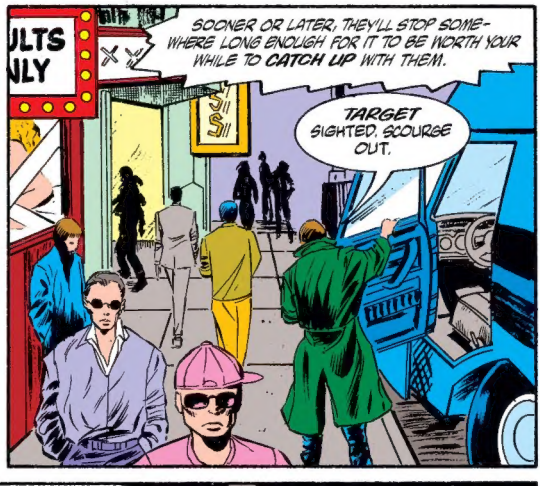

"ONE OF THE GUYS WHO PICKED ME UP WAS THE SUPER HERO NOMAD. YOU HEARD OF HIM?"
"AFRAID SO."
"I TOLD NOMAD WHAT I WAS DOING AND HIS KNIGHT-IN-SHINING ARMOR REFLEX MUSTIVE KICKED IN 'CAUSE HE SAID HE'D HELP ME.
"HE WAS A REAL COOL GUY--I LIKED HIM A LOT.
"NOMAD DID HIS BEST, TRACKED PHIL DOWN, WENT UNDER-COVER, TALKED TO HIM, THE WHOLE NINE YARDS--
"BUT PHIL APPARENTLY DIDN'T WANT TO BE SAVED.
"CALL ME FLIGHTY IF YOU WANT, BUT I JUST GAVE UP ON PHIL AFTER THAT. INSTEAD, I TAGGED ALONG WITH NOMAD, BECAME ALMOST LIKE HIS PARTNER.
"I GOT TO MEET OTHER GREAT SUPER HEROES--CAPTAIN AMERICA, WHO USED TO WEAR A COSTUME JUST LIKE YOURS, DO YOU KNOW THAT?--THE FALCON, DEMOLITION-MAN...
"IT WAS LIKE HANGING OUT WITH ROCK STARS. THEY TAUGHT ME HOW TO FIGHT, AND IN RETURN I EVEN HELPED THEM OUT A LITTLE ON A FEW CASES!
"I'M NOT KIDDING!
"ANYWAY, ALL GOOD THINGS COME TO AN END, AND...WELL, NOMAD GOT REALLY MAD AT ME--THOUGHT I WAS FLIRTING WITH D-MAN OR SOMETHING--AND HE TOOK OFF ON ME.
"WE ALL KIND OF GOT SEPARATED AFTER THAT. SUDDENLY I WAS BACK OUT IN THE COLD.
"I WENT BACK HOME AND LEARNED THAT MY BROTHER HAD DIED, A DRUG OVERDOSE, THEY SAID. BUT I HAD MY DOUBTS, NOT THAT I COULD PROVE ANYTHING.
"HERE I'D BEEN OUT ON THE JOY RIDE OF MY LIFE, AND I'D LEFT MY POOR BROTHER JUST HANGING THERE. I FELT GUILTY...AND ANGRIER THAN I'D EVER BEEN IN MY LIFE.
"I WANTED TO AVENGE POOR PHIL, MAKE THE CREEPS WHO MADE THE LIFE OF CRIME SO SEDUCTIVE TO HIM PAY IN SPADES!
"BUT I WASN'T ABOUT TO GO OFF HALF-COCKED. WITHOUT A BUNCH OF SUPER HEROES TO BACK ME UP, I COULDN'T DO MUCH BUT GET MYSELF PUT IN A GRAVE ALONGSIDE PHIL'S.

"I NEEDED AN EDGE ...SOME REAL POWER.
"D-MAN HAD TOLD ME HOW HE'D UNDERGONE THIS STRENGTH AUGMENTATION PROCESS IN A CLINIC RUN BY THIS GUY CALLED THE POWER BROKER IN LOS ANGELES...
"SO I WENT THERE...AND MANAGED TO GET MYSELF A PERSONAL INTERVIEW WITH THE MAN HIMSELF.
"THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I'D HEARD OF SCOURGE. WHILE I WAS AT MR. JACKSON'S MANSION--THAT'S WHAT THE BROKER TOLD ME TO CALL HIM--
"--SCOURGE ATTACKED, BELIEVING MR. JACKSON TO BE A CRIMINAL.
"AS YOU KNOW, THAT'S WHERE YOU CAME IN. SOMEHOW YOU LEARNED OF THE MURDER ATTEMPT--
"--AND TOOK SCOURGE DOWN."
"HMM. I THOUGHT YOU LOOKED FAMILIAR."
"A DAY LATER, I HAD A RUN-IN WITH A DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYEE OF MR. JACKSON'S--HIS CHIEF AUGMENTATION SCIENTIST.
"HE WANTED TO USE ME TO TAKE OVER HIS BOSS'S OPERATIONS, BUT I MANAGED TO OUTSMART HIM."
HMM. SO YOU WERE THE ONE WHO CONTACTED ME ...HAD ME TAKE DR. MALUS INTO CUSTODY!
WHY DIDN'T YOU STICK AROUND TO MEET ME?
"WITH THE STRENGTH AUGMENTATION THING A BUST, I JUST WANTED TO LEAVE TOWN AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
"WHILE AT AN L.A. BUS STATION, I WAS CONTACTED BY A WOMAN CALLING HERSELF CAPRICE.
"SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS A TALENT SCOUT OF SORTS--AND THAT I HAD THE RIGHT STUFF FOR GETTING INTO THIS SPECIAL SUPER HERO TRAINING PROGRAM.
"IT TOOK SOME CONVINCING, BUT I EVENTUALLY DECIDED TO GO ALONG WITH HER.
"GUESS WHAT? IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE SCOURGE PROGRAM, AND SHE'D BEEN TRACKING ME DOWN EVER SINCE THE NEW SCOURGE BLEW AWAY THE ONE YOU HAD NABBED.
"I HEARD THE TERMS OF THE PROGRAM, AND DESPERATE TO GET SOME VALUABLE TRAINING IN SO I COULD AVENGE PHIL'S DEATH...I AGREED TO THEM.
"SOON, I WAS SHOWN TO THAT WAREHOUSE WE JUST CHECKED OUT, AND MET THE TRAINER, A GUY WHOSE NAME I WAS NEVER TOLD.
"HE WAS...SOMETHING ELSE! THE BEST FIGHTER I'D EVER SEEN, EXCEPT FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA!
Spalding

"THE TRAINING PROGRAM I WAS PUT THROUGH WAS...INCREDIBLE. THE CASUAL INSTRUCTION THAT NOMAD AND D-MAN HAD GIVEN ME WAS A LARK COMPARED TO WHAT THE TRAINER PUT ME THROUGH.
"FOR TWELVE HOURS A DAY I WAS PRIVATELY TUTORED IN VARIOUS MARTIAL ARTS...
"I LEARNED TO SHOOT ALL TYPES OF FIREARMS...
"I WAS TAUGHT SURVEILLANCE AND EAVESDROPPING TECHNIQUES...
"I LEARNED HOW TO ESCAPE FROM HANDCUFFS, STRAITJACKETS, JAIL CELLS, AND SAFES...
"AND I WAS SCHOOLED IN THE ART OF DISGUISE...
"FOR SIX MONTHS MY TRAINING WENT ON. FINALLY I WAS GIVEN AN OUTDOOR TRAINING EXERCISE...
NO PARKING
AL'S GOOD
"...TO FOLLOW THE CURRENT SCOURGE WITHOUT HIM KNOWING IT FOR A FULL DAY...
"I DID A GOOD JOB, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF. I GOT A BONUS THAT DAY--I GOT TO SEE SCOURGE SUCCEED IN MAKING A HIT...SOME POOR SLOB I NEVER HEARD OF.
"IT ALL SEEMED A LITTLE UNREAL TO ME, THE TAKING OF A LIFE PART OF THE JOB. I OBSERVED IT ALL WITH...WHAT'S THE TERM?... CLINICAL DETATCHMENT.
"FINALLY, I GRADUATED AND WAS GIVEN MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT: TO ELIMINATE THIS SMALL-TIME LOSER WHO ONCE FOUGHT DAREDEVIL...THE MATADOR.
"I WAS ALL PSYCHED TO DO IT, BUT...
"...I COULDN'T. THE GUY LOOKED HARMLESS, BABY-SITTING FOR HIS SISTER'S KIDS, AND HE CLAIMED TO HAVE BEEN CLEAN FOR YEARS.
"I FLED, ALL MY TRAINING AND CONDITIONING HAVING FLOWN OUT THE WINDOW WHEN PUT TO THE FINAL TEST!
"WHEN I GOT MY WITS TOGETHER, I CALLED YOU LIKE I DID THAT OTHER TIME...


HOTEL
THAT'S THE TRUTH THIS TIME, PRISCILLA? THE WHOLE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT, SO HELP YOU GOD?
SO HELP ME GOD.
HMM.
SCOURGE?

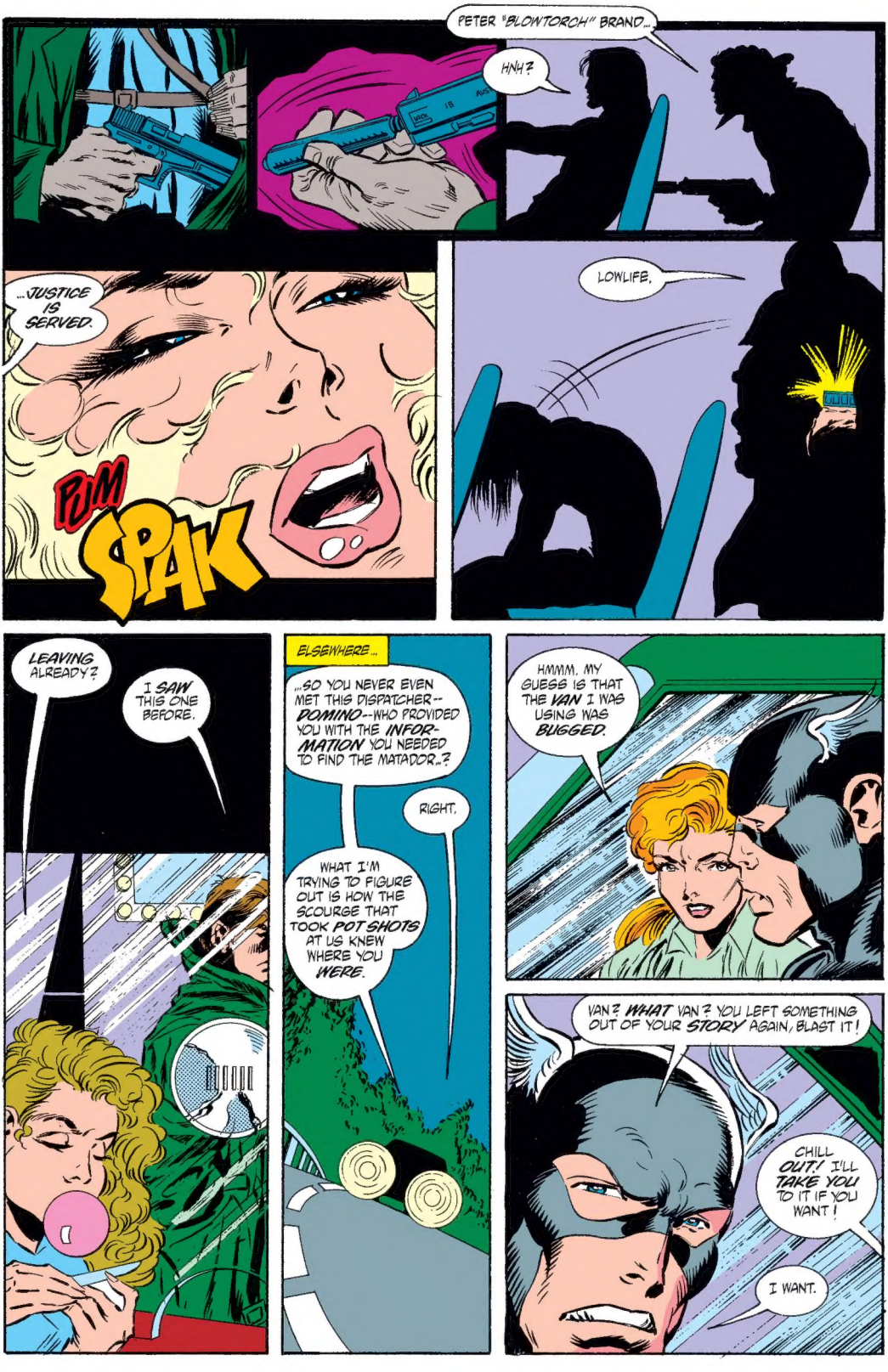

YES, DOMINO?
THE ROOKIE AND THE U.S.AGENT WERE DETECTED AT TRAINING SITE SEVEN.
YOU WANT I SHOULD GO THERE?
NO, THEY'VE GONE. PROCEED WITH YOUR ASSIGNMENT.

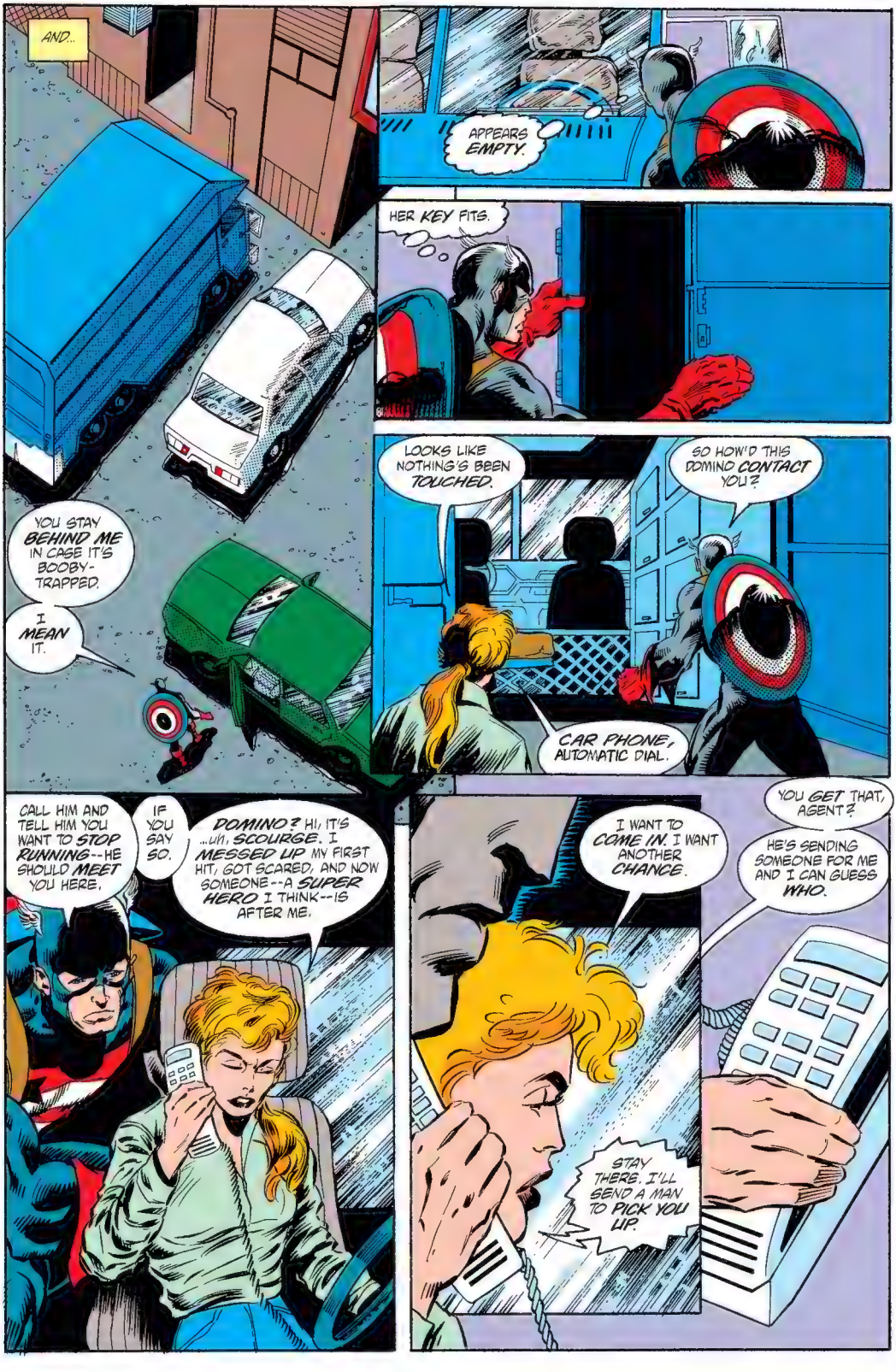

SOONER OR LATER, THEY'LL STOP SOMEWHERE LONG ENOUGH FOR IT TO BE WORTH YOUR WHILE TO CATCH UP WITH THEM.
TARGET SIGHTED. SCOURGE OUT.

TICKETS
ADULTS ONLY
WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU WORKING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?
IT'S A JOB.
YES, WE ALL HAVE OUR JOBS TO DO.
ONE ADULT, PLEASE.

DISGUSTING WHAT PASSES FOR ENTERTAINMENT THESE DAYS.
OOOOOOOOOOOOOH

THIS THEATER'S ALMOST EMPTY. WHAT'SA IDEA OF SITTIN' RIGHT BEHIND ME?!?
I PAID MY MONEY. I'LL SIT WHEREVER I WANT.


PETER "BLOWTORCH" BRAND...
HNH?
...JUSTICE IS SERVED.
POW
SPAK
LOWLIFE.
LEAVING ALREADY?
I SAW THIS ONE BEFORE.
ELSEWHERE...
...SO YOU NEVER EVEN MET THIS DISPATCHER--DOMINO--WHO PROVIDED YOU WITH THE INFORMATION YOU NEEDED TO FIND THE MATADOR...?
RIGHT.
WHAT I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT IS HOW THE SCOURGE THAT TOOK POT SHOTS AT US KNEW WHERE YOU WERE.
HMMM. MY GUESS IS THAT THE VAN I WAS USING WAS BUGGED.
VAN? WHAT VAN? YOU LEFT SOMETHING OUT OF YOUR STORY AGAIN, BLAST IT!
CHILL OUT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO IT IF YOU WANT!
I WANT.


AND...
YOU STAY BEHIND ME IN CASE IT'S BOOBY-TRAPPED.
I MEAN IT.
APPEARS EMPTY.
HER KEY FITS.
LOOKS LIKE NOTHING'S BEEN TOUCHED.
SO HOW'D THIS DOMINO CONTACT YOU?
CAR PHONE, AUTOMATIC DIAL.
CALL HIM AND TELL HIM YOU WANT TO STOP RUNNING--HE SHOULD MEET YOU HERE.
IF YOU SAY SO.
DOMINO? HI, IT'S ...UH, SCOURGE. I MESSED UP MY FIRST HIT, GOT SCARED, AND NOW SOMEONE--A SUPER HERO I THINK--IS AFTER ME.
I WANT TO COME IN. I WANT ANOTHER CHANCE.
YOU GET THAT, AGENT?
HE'S SENDING SOMEONE FOR ME AND I CAN GUESS WHO.
STAY THERE. I'LL SEND A MAN TO PICK YOU UP.

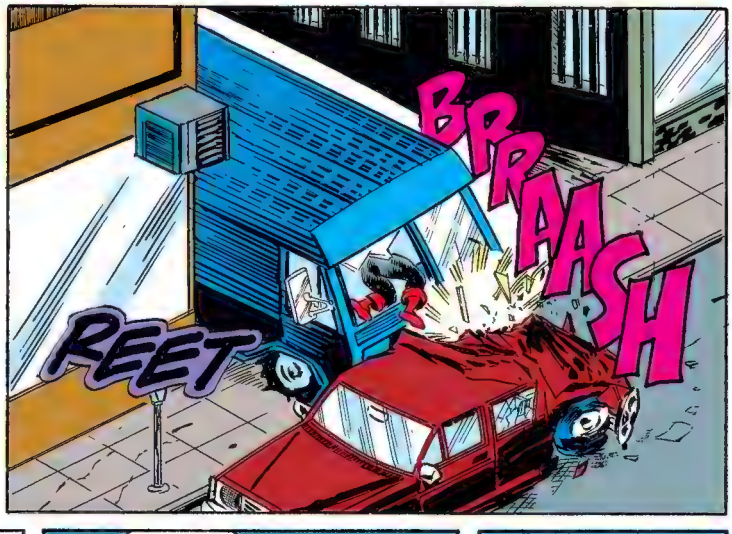
A HALF HOUR LATER...
SCREEE
IT'S ANOTHER OF OUR VANS ALL RIGHT.
CAN SHE BE SO STUPID AS TO NOT REALIZE IT WAS ANOTHER SCOURGE AFTER HER?
AND WHERE'S THAT IDIOTIC AGENT?
LOOKS LIKE HER, ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL.
NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES.
PUM PUM PUM
SURPRISE!

PUM
NOT A CHANCE!
ALL RIGHT, KILLER-- YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A NICE--
AAGGK!
PFFT
TEAR GAS--!
CAN'T SEE--
--BUT I CAN HEAR!
GOT 'IM!
AAOOW!
GOT TO CLEAR MY EYES--OR HE'LL GET AWAY FROM ME AGAIN!

I CAN HEAR WHICH WAY HE'S GOING! THE ALLEY ACROSS THE STREET!
I'VE GOT TO HEAD HIM OFF!
VREEEEE
YOU'RE MAKING THIS TOO EASY, U.S. IDIOT!
HEADING AT ME-- LIGHTS GETTING BRIGHTER--
WRENCH MY LIDS OPEN--
BETTER TIME THIS RIGHT OR I'M A SPLATTER PANCAKE!
NOW!
KRAAAASH

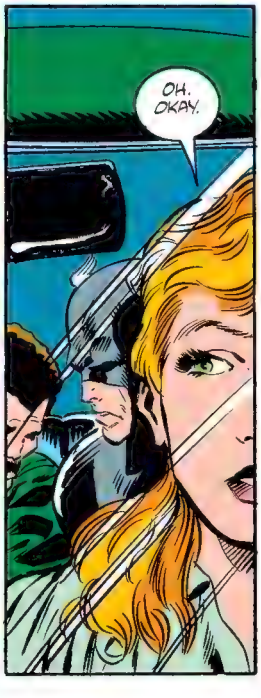
LET...GO...OF THE WHEEL!
YOU'RE CRAZY, MAN!
SCREEEE

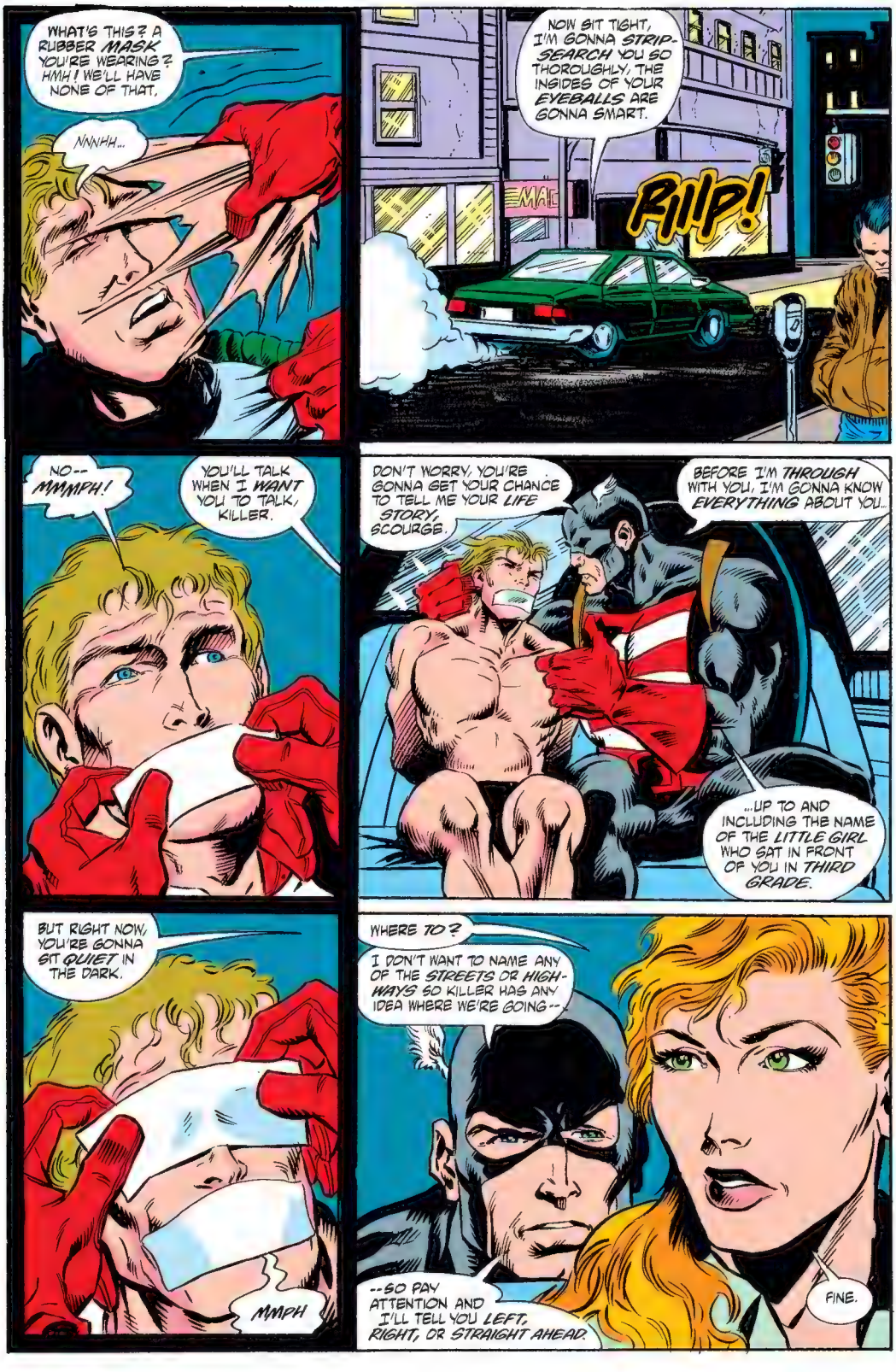
BLAM
BLAM


BRRAASH
REET

HE'S OUT. HIT HIS HEAD ON THE WHEEL WHEN WE CRASHED.
WHAT CAUSED THE FRONT TIRES TO BLOW OUT?
HMMM. SHOULD HAVE GUESSED.

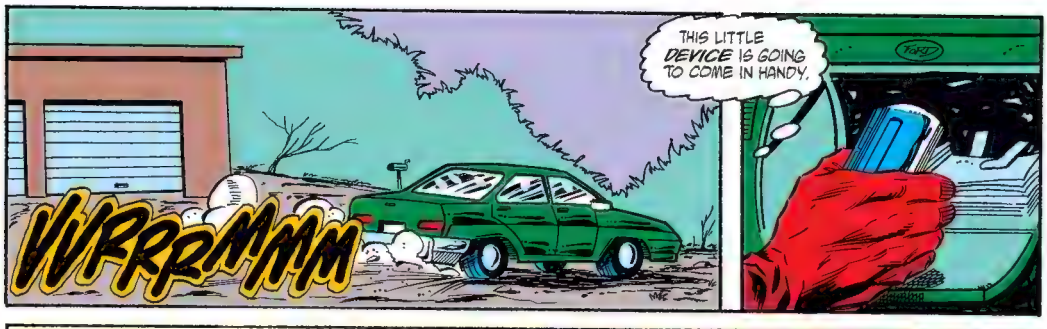
NICE SHOT.
THANKS.
LET'S MOVE IT. FOR ALL WE KNOW, THERE'S ANOTHER ON OF THESE SCOURGES STALKING HIM.

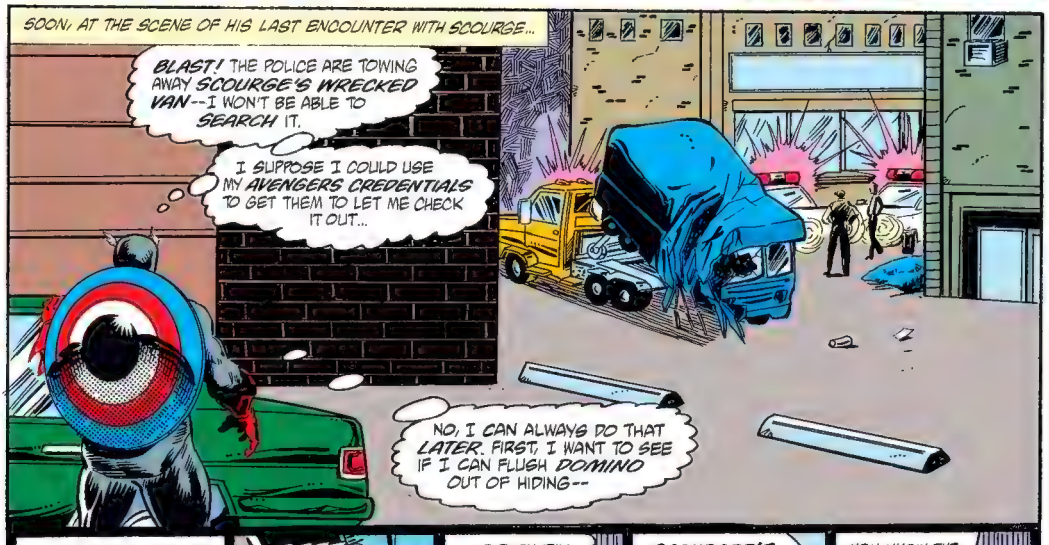

OH. OKAY.

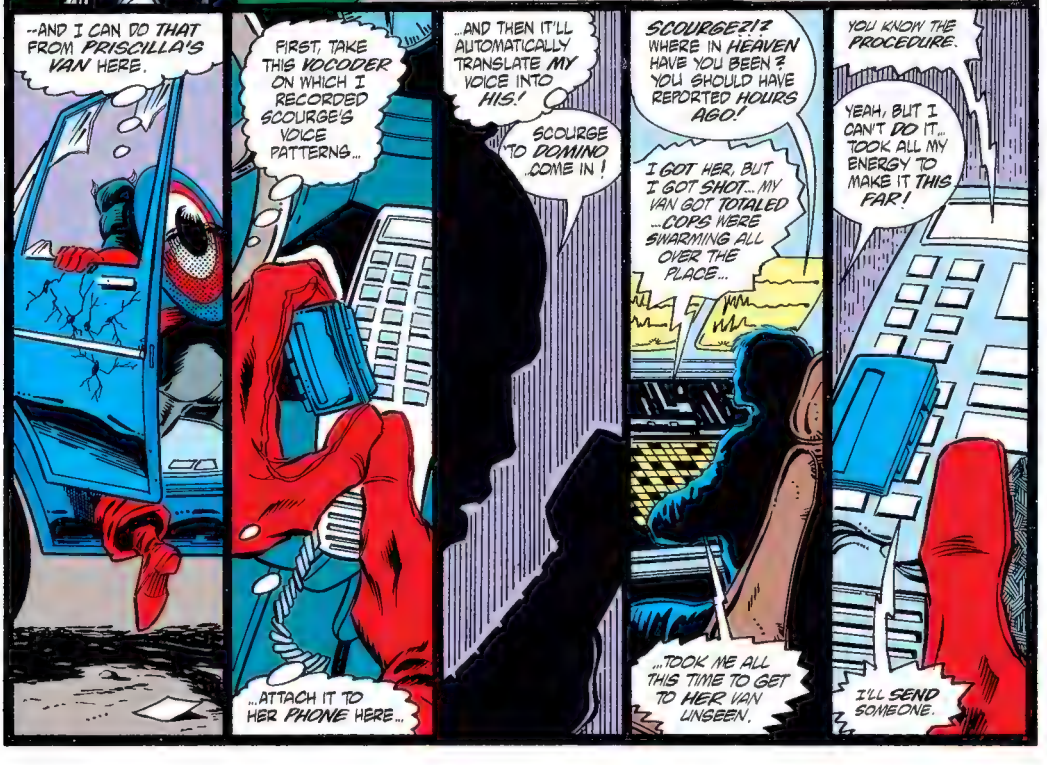

WHAT'S THIS? A RUBBER MASK YOU'RE WEARING? HMH! WE'LL HAVE NONE OF THAT.
NNNHH...
NOW SIT TIGHT, I'M GONNA STRIP-SEARCH YOU SO THOROUGHLY, THE INSIDES OF YOUR EYEBALLS ARE GONNA SMART.
RIIIP!
NO-- MMMPH!
YOU'LL TALK WHEN I WANT YOU TO TALK, KILLER.
DON'T WORRY, YOU'RE GONNA GET YOUR CHANCE TO TELL ME YOUR LIFE STORY, SCOURGE.
BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH YOU, I'M GONNA KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU...
...UP TO AND INCLUDING THE NAME OF THE LITTLE GIRL WHO SAT IN FRONT OF YOU IN THIRD GRADE.
BUT RIGHT NOW, YOU'RE GONNA SIT QUIET IN THE DARK.
MMPH
WHERE TO?
I DON'T WANT TO NAME ANY OF THE STREETS OR HIGHWAYS SO KILLER HAS ANY IDEA WHERE WE'RE GOING--
--SO PAY ATTENTION AND I'LL TELL YOU LEFT, RIGHT, OR STRAIGHT AHEAD.
FINE.

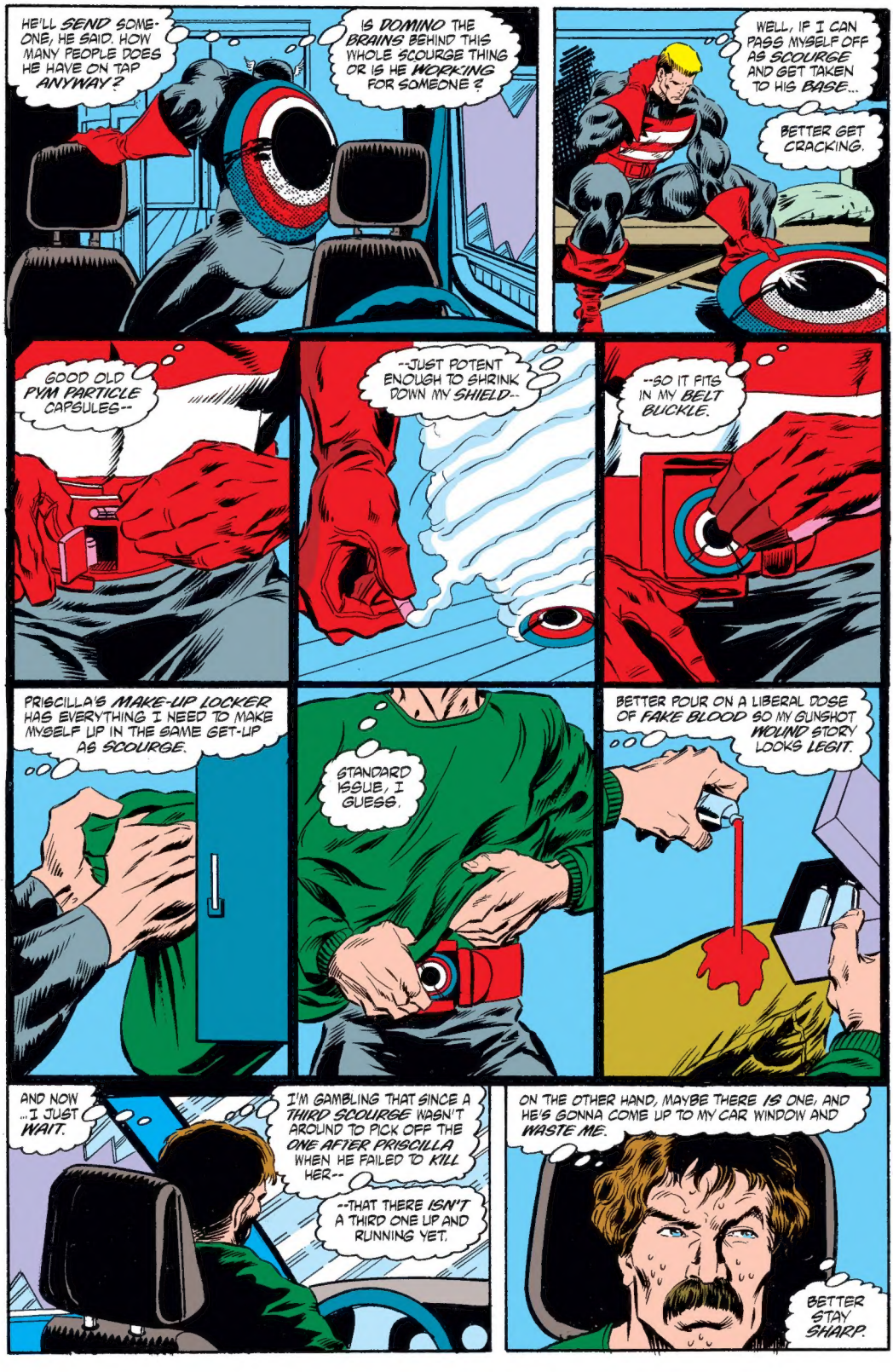
HOURS LATER...
HERE? I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT WE'D TAKE HIM TO THE AVENGERS!
I DON'T WANT MY TEAMMATES TO HAVE ANY SAY IN WHAT I'M DOING.
YOU KNOW WHOEVER LIVES HERE WELL ENOUGH TO IMPOSE LIKE THIS?
WELL ENOUGH.
NOK NOK
YES?
HELLO, REVEREND. I NEED YOUR HELP.
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A CELLAR, WOULD YOU?
THIS MAN YOU'RE CARRYING IS A FRIEND...?
NO, SIR. A SERIAL KILLER.
SHOULDN'T YOU TAKE HIM TO THE POLICE?
SOMEONE WOULD KILL HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM TALKING. I NEED INFORMATION FROM HIM.
THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT OF THIS ROOM EXCEPT THROUGH THIS DOOR?
NO.
OKAY, SCOURGE. END OF THE LINE.
HERE'S THE DEAL. YOU'RE GOING TO SIT HERE IN THIS COOL DANK ROOM IN YOUR SCIVVIES UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO TELL ME EVERYTHING I WANT TO KNOW.
DON'T EXPECT TO BE RESCUED. IF YOU HAD ANY HIDDEN TRANSMITTERS ON YOU, WE GOT RID OF YOUR WEAPONS AND CLOTHES MILES FROM HERE.
WHEN YOU'RE READY TO TALK, GIVE A HOLLER.

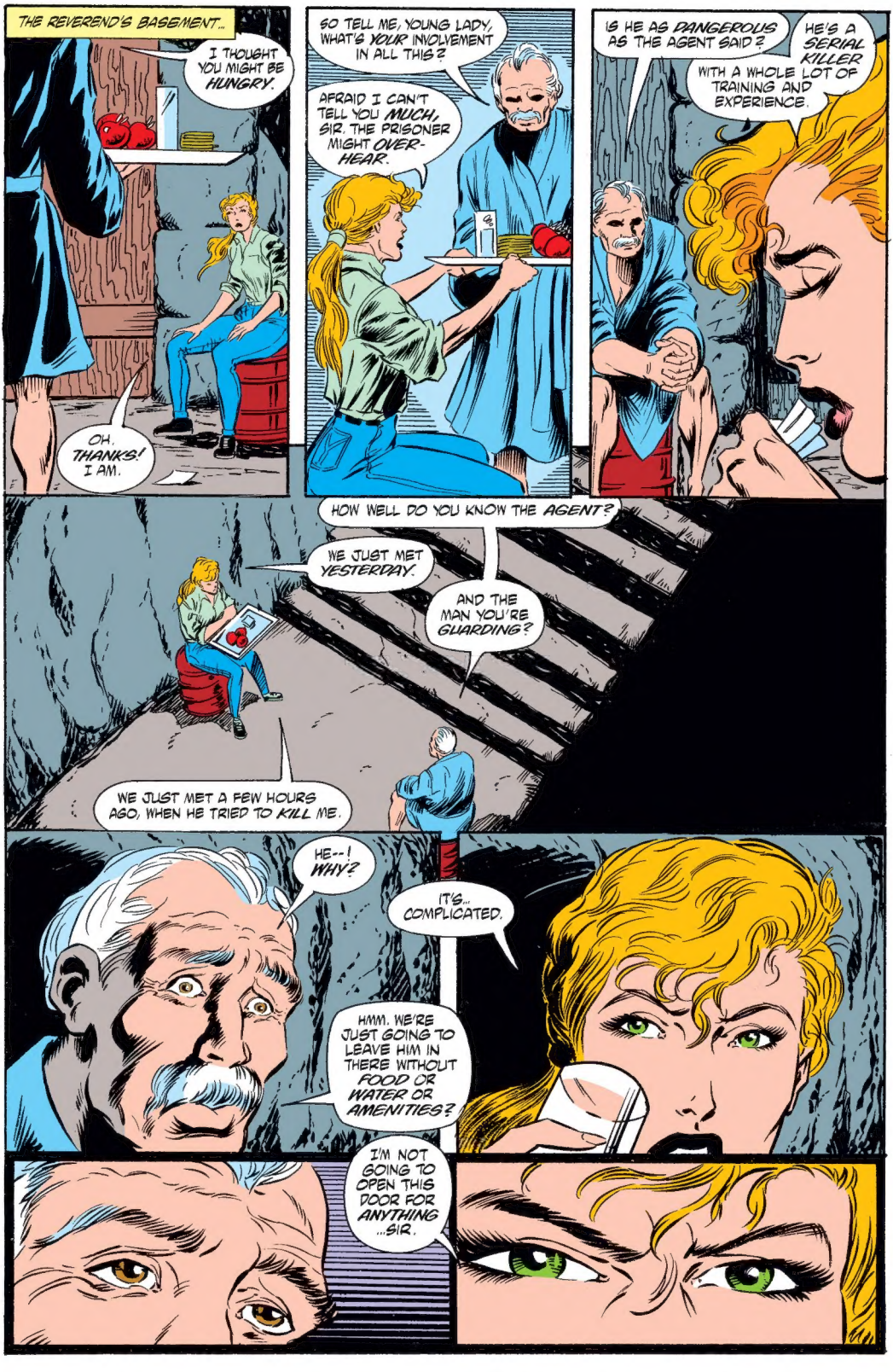
OKAY, PRISCILLA. IT'S GOING TO BE YOUR JOB TO GUARD HIM. HE'S NOT TO BE LET OUT FOR ANY REASON, AND NO ONE IS TO BE LET IN TO SEE HIM BUT ME.
YOU COPY?
YOU'RE GOING SOMEWHERE? I WANT TO GO WITH--
LISTEN TO ME. WE NEED THIS MAN ALIVE. MY FRIEND, REVEREND NORDSTROM, CAN'T DO THE JOB. YOU CAN.
BUT--WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO IMPERSONATE SCOURGE, SEE IF I CAN GET CLOSER TO THIS DOMINO CHARACTER.
ALL RIGHT?
YEAH.
BE CAREFUL.
IF I WANTED TO BE CAREFUL, I'D BE IN ANOTHER LINE OF WORK.
RIGHT.
IF HE STARTS MAKING LIKE A CHATTERBOX, WRITE DOWN THE IMPORTANT STUFF, OKAY?
SURE.
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
YES. I'M TRYING TO SAVE LIVES. THAT MAN DOWNSTAIRS TOOK SOME AND WILL TAKE MORE IF HE'S NOT STOPPED. HIS LIFE TOO IS IN DANGER.
NO ONE WILL FIND HIM HERE.
WHEN I SAID I THOUGHT I COULD HELP YOU,* THIS IS NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND.
I KNOW, SIR. AND I'M SORRY I HAVE TO ROPE YOU INTO THIS, BUT.. I DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY FRIENDS, NO ONE ELSE TO TURN TO.
*LAST ISSUE. --NEL
YOU BELIEVE YOUR SPIRITUAL SALVATION WILL COME BY DOING GOOD WORKS?
YES.. I HOPE.
YOU MUST PROMISE ME THIS. IN RETURN FOR HELPING YOU SAFEGUARD THIS MAN IN MY CELLAR, WE WILL TALK, YOU AND I, FOR A PERIOD OF TIME AS LONG AS YOUR PRISONER IS HELD HERE.
DO WE HAVE A DEAL?
A DEAL, SIR.

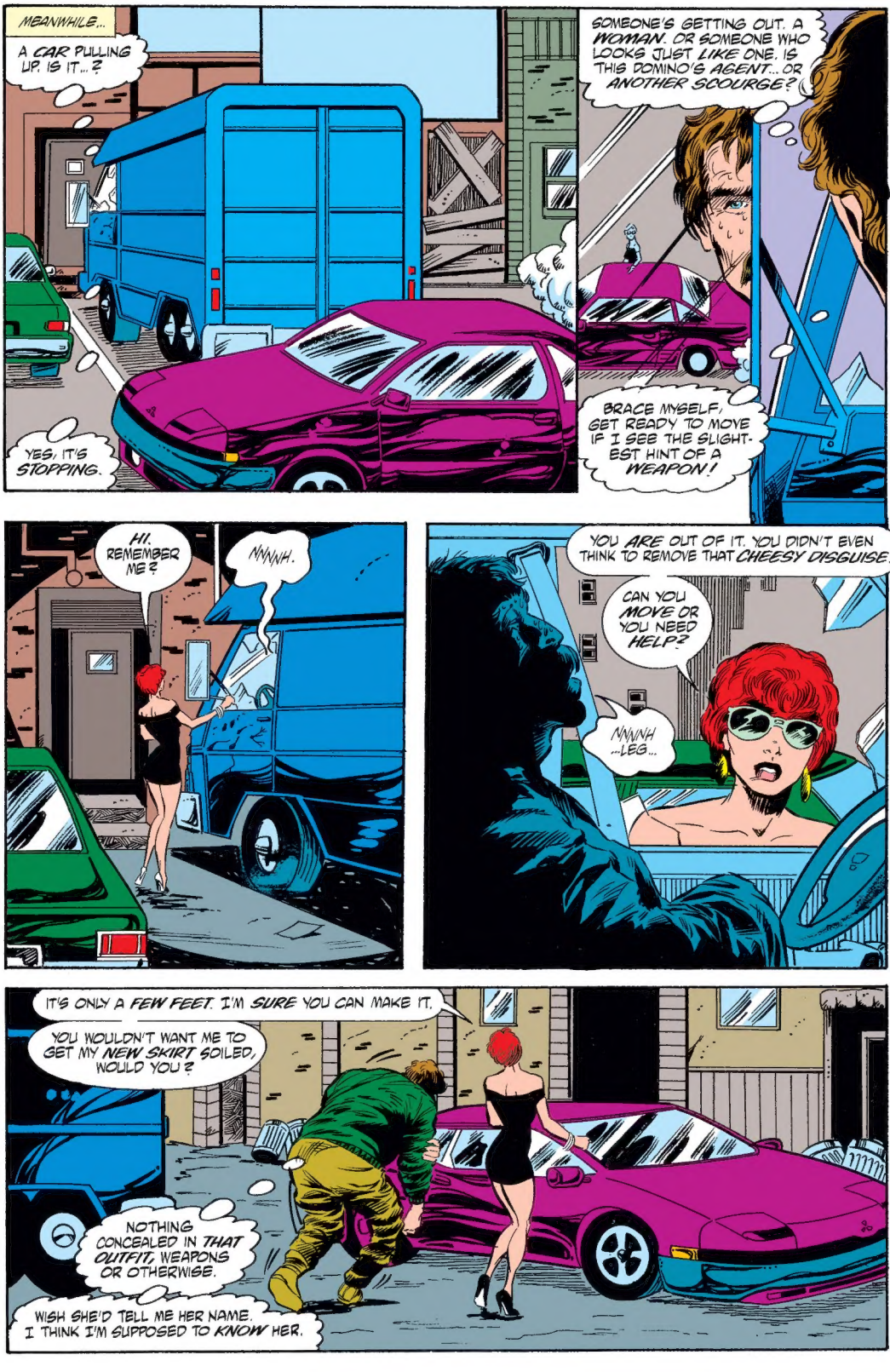

VVRRMMM
THIS LITTLE DEVICE IS GOING TO COME IN HANDY.

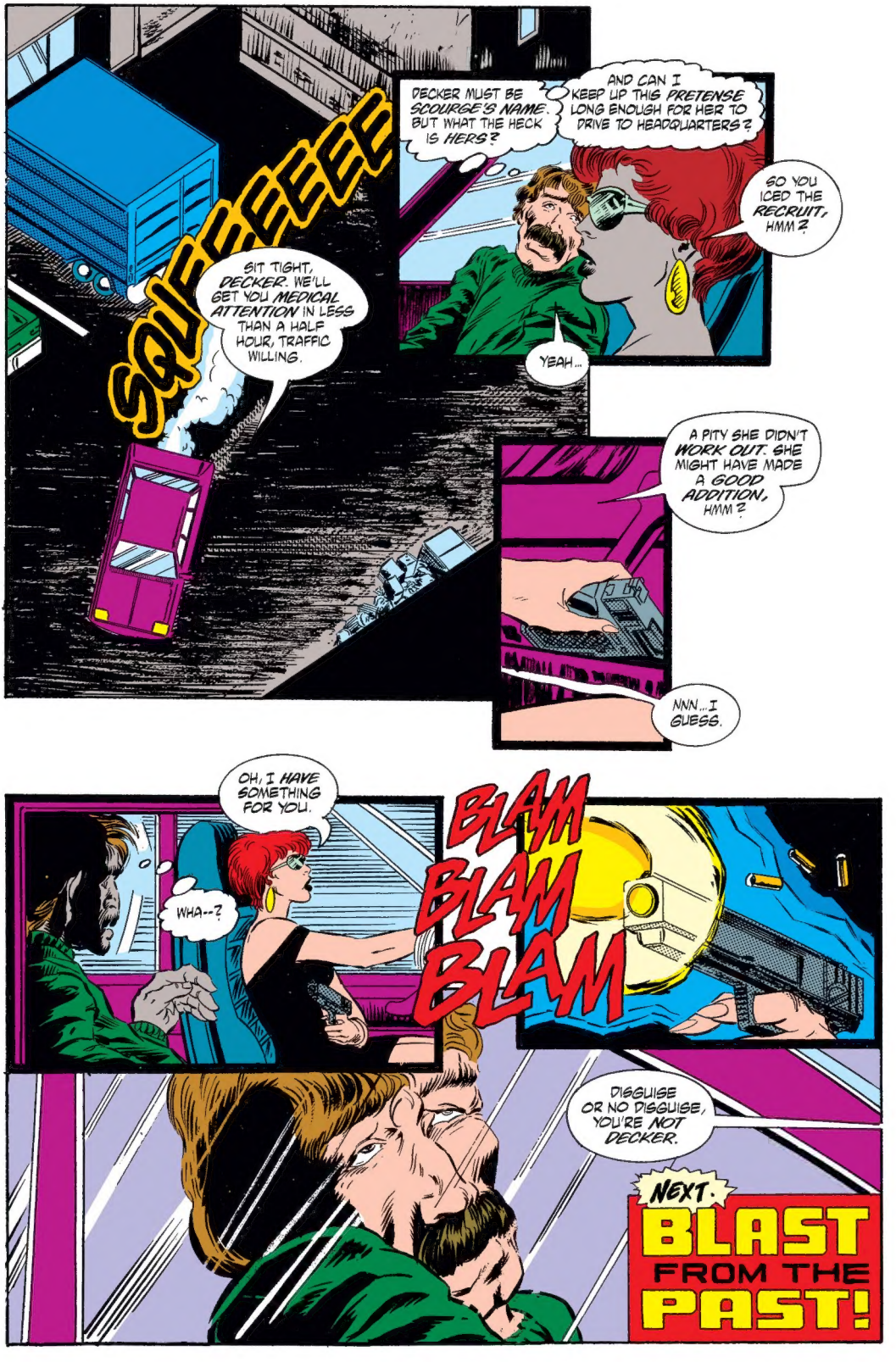

SOON, AT THE SCENE OF HIS LAST ENCOUNTER WITH SCOURGE...
BLAST! THE POLICE ARE TOWING AWAY SCOURGE'S WRECKED VAN--I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEARCH IT.
I SUPPOSE I COULD USE MY AVENGERS CREDENTIALS TO GET THEM TO LET ME CHECK IT OUT...
NO, I CAN ALWAYS DO THAT LATER. FIRST, I WANT TO SEE IF I CAN FLUSH DOMINO OUT OF HIDING--


--AND I CAN DO THAT FROM PRISCILLA'S VAN HERE.
FIRST, TAKE THIS VOCODER ON WHICH I RECORDED SCOURGE'S VOICE PATTERNS...
...ATTACH IT TO HER PHONE HERE...
...AND THEN IT'LL AUTOMATICALLY TRANSLATE MY VOICE INTO HIS!
SCOURGE TO DOMINO .COME IN!
SCOURGE?!? WHERE IN HEAVEN HAVE YOU BEEN? YOU SHOULD HAVE REPORTED HOURS AGO!
I GOT HER, BUT I GOT SHOT... MY VAN GOT TOTALED ...COPS WERE SWARMING ALL OVER THE PLACE...
...TOOK ME ALL THIS TIME TO GET TO HER VAN UNSEEN.
YOU KNOW THE PROCEDURE.
YEAH, BUT I CAN'T DO IT... TOOK ALL MY ENERGY TO MAKE IT THIS FAR!
I'LL SEND SOMEONE.


HE'LL SEND SOMEONE, HE SAID. HOW MANY PEOPLE DOES HE HAVE ON TAP ANYWAY?
IS DOMINO THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS WHOLE SCOURGE THING OR IS HE WORKING FOR SOMEONE?
WELL, IF I CAN PASS MYSELF OFF AS SCOURGE AND GET TAKEN TO HIS BASE...
BETTER GET CRACKING.
GOOD OLD PYM PARTICLE CAPSULES--
--JUST POTENT ENOUGH TO SHRINK DOWN MY SHIELD--
--SO IT FITS IN MY BELT BUCKLE.
PRISCILLA'S MAKE-UP LOCKER HAS EVERYTHING I NEED TO MAKE MYSELF UP IN THE SAME GET-UP AS SCOURGE.
STANDARD ISSUE, I GUESS.
BETTER POUR ON A LIBERAL DOSE OF FAKE BLOOD SO MY GUNSHOT WOUND STORY LOOKS LEGIT.
AND NOW ...I JUST WAIT.
I'M GAMBLING THAT SINCE A THIRD SCOURGE WASN'T AROUND TO PICK OFF THE ONE AFTER PRISCILLA WHEN HE FAILED TO KILL HER--
--THAT THERE ISN'T A THIRD ONE UP AND RUNNING YET.
ON THE OTHER HAND, MAYBE THERE IS ONE, AND HE'S GONNA COME UP TO MY CAR WINDOW AND WASTE ME.
BETTER STAY SHARP.


THE REVEREND'S BASEMENT...
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE HUNGRY.
OH. THANKS! I AM.
SO TELL ME, YOUNG LADY, WHAT'S YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN ALL THIS?
AFRAID I CAN'T TELL YOU MUCH, SIR. THE PRISONER MIGHT OVER-HEAR.
IS HE AS DANGEROUS AS THE AGENT SAID?
HE'S A SERIAL KILLER WITH A WHOLE LOT OF TRAINING AND EXPERIENCE.
HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW THE AGENT?
WE JUST MET YESTERDAY.
AND THE MAN YOU'RE GUARDING?
WE JUST MET A FEW HOURS AGO, WHEN HE TRIED TO KILL ME.
HE--! WHY?
IT'S... COMPLICATED.
HMM. WE'RE JUST GOING TO LEAVE HIM IN THERE WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER OR AMENITIES?
I'M NOT GOING TO OPEN THIS DOOR FOR ANYTHING ...SIR.


MEANWHILE...
A CAR PULLING UP. IS IT...?
YES, IT'S STOPPING.
SOMEONE'S GETTING OUT. A WOMAN. OR SOMEONE WHO LOOKS JUST LIKE ONE. IS THIS DOMINO'S AGENT... OR ANOTHER SCOURGE?
BRACE MYSELF, GET READY TO MOVE IF I SEE THE SLIGHTEST HINT OF A WEAPON!
HI. REMEMBER ME?
NNNNH.
YOU ARE OUT OF IT. YOU DIDN'T EVEN THINK TO REMOVE THAT CHEESY DISGUISE.
CAN YOU MOVE OR YOU NEED HELP?
NNNNH ...LEG...
IT'S ONLY A FEW FEET. I'M SURE YOU CAN MAKE IT.
YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO GET MY NEW SKIRT SOILED, WOULD YOU?
NOTHING CONCEALED IN THAT OUTFIT, WEAPONS OR OTHERWISE.
WISH SHE'D TELL ME HER NAME. I THINK I'M SUPPOSED TO KNOW HER.


SQUEEEEEE
SIT TIGHT, DECKER. WE'LL GET YOU MEDICAL ATTENTION IN LESS THAN A HALF HOUR, TRAFFIC WILLING.
DECKER MUST BE SCOURGE'S NAME. BUT WHAT THE HECK IS HERS?
AND CAN I KEEP UP THIS PRETENSE LONG ENOUGH FOR HER TO DRIVE TO HEADQUARTERS?
SO YOU ICED THE RECRUIT, HMM?
YEAH...
A PITY SHE DIDN'T WORK OUT. SHE MIGHT HAVE MADE A GOOD ADDITION, HMM?
NNN... I GUESS.
OH, I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU.
WHA--?
BLAM BLAM BLAM
DISGUISE OR NO DISGUISE, YOU'RE NOT DECKER.
NEXT.
BLAST FROM THE PAST!